WAY LAST TILL CHRISTMAS.

A PROPOSITION TO CONTINUE THE MA-SONIC FAIR AN EXTRA WEEK.

gager, Bustling Throngs Ever Passing In Out-Gifts Received One Minute and \$150 a Day-Punch and Judy Shows and Musical Entertainments-At the Polls.



Y the time one has viewed the gay and brilliant scenes at the Masonic Fair, one may well exclaim, "O Charity! O Charity! well exclaim, how many festivities are enjoyed in thy

name!" But as the good times bring forth money-and plenty of of it, too, by the waywhich is to be used in a laudable cause that otherwise might go begging, they have even more than their their usual excuse for

being. Seeing the eager, bustling, throng of cople constantly passing in and out, a stranger might suppose that last night was the first of the fair and never for a moment imagine that just such crowds had attended the merry, money-making entertainment every night for the past two weeks and would, in all probability, for two weeks to

But so it is, and although the closing time was at one time fixed for Dec. 17, it was ru-mored in the building last night that gifts continued to be made in such numbers and purchasers were so plentiful that the man-igers had decided that the fair should not become a thing of the past until the night before Christmas. This seems a little hard on the "dear girls" who since the opening have caused many hearts to flutter and, ergo, have caused many hearts to flutter and, ergo, by many pockets to be lightened of their contents, but, as one of them (the girls, of sourse) said last night, "It is only six days larger than we thought, you know, and I mess we can stand it."

And then, in a nervous, half-forgetful, delightful manner, she took hold of the young man's coat with her little hands, looked at the with her bill content in the second with the content in the second with the second wit

him with her big eyes, and in an appealing voice said: "Oh, won't you take a chance?" It sounded so much like "Don't you love me?" that the young man was at first involuntarily inclined to press matters, but he didn't. He just put his hand into his pocket, drew out \$1, and, almost before he realized it, had become the possessor of one chance in the draw for a stove.

But the fair venders of chances don't waste

time in talking to him who talks and does not buy and he who receives a smile must pay for it. The principal booths are still on the for it. The principal booths are still on the first or main floor and the many contributions which are constantly being received cause the large rooms to take on an ever changing appearance. Articles are received one minute and sold the next, and, what is most strange, they can be bought at very reasonable prices.

easonable prices.
In one of the chapter rooms Punch and Judy, under the direction of Prof. Campbell, still offer "three shows in an entertainment" nightly. Their repertoire last night included, "The Persecuted Dutchman," "The Persecuted Cobbler," and "Who Stole the

On the third floor is the smoking-room, and here it is that those who have invested "not wisely but too well" come and with depleted wisely but too well" come and with depleted pockets proceed to whiff their cares away before they, for lack of a nickel, walk home. On the fifth floor the association still does a triving restaurant business, the receipts from which have at no time since the commencement of the fair fallen below \$150 per day. Hore, too, the prices are low and one can get a sirloin steak for half a dollar or a plate of ice cream for 15 cents. The restaurant is most admirably managed by Mrs. H. H. Brockway, who is well supported by a corps of able assistants consisting of Mrs. S. L. Terhune, Mrs. M. Van Blarcom, Mrs. Day and Miss Tillie Munroe. To reach the restaurant one has only to take the elevator for which, it is announced, "there is positively no charge."

no charge."

Opposite to and on the same floor as the restaurant is the concert-room, in which last night a classical concert was given in the presence of a goodly audience. The concert consisted in the rendering of well-chosen music on the piano by Herman O. C. Korthener, on the violin by Louis Mollenhauer, and singing by George Werrenrath, the tenor. Saturday night will be the red letter for the concert-room, for by the courtesy of Mr. concert room, for by the courtesy of Mr. Henry E. Abbey the members of the Gerster neary E. Abbey the members of the Gerster company will be heard. The management expect that the fellowing artists will take part in the entertainment: Mr. Theo. Bjorksten, tener; Sig. De Anna, baritone; Sig. Carbone, buffo; Mr. A. Oswald, baritone; Mme. Sacconi, harpist; Miss Esther Jacobs, contralto; Miss Nettle Carpenter, violin virtuoso; Sig. Ferrari, pianist, and Mr. A. Reuendorff conductor.

contraito; Miss Nettle Carpenter, violin virtuoso; Sig. Ferrari, pianist, and Mr. A. Neuendorff, conductor.

At the polls the interest is as great as ever, and the pluralities are ever varying. Last evening the leaders in the different contests were as follows: For the most popular clergyman the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur is a few vides also defined as the nearest competitor. C. gyman the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur is a few votes alsead of his nearest competitor. C. C. Shayne is away ahead in the goat contest. F. R. McMillen, according to the votes, is the most popular member of the lodge and is likely to get the jewel. H. S. Hermann is the popular Master. Rebecca at the Well and Miss F. Larason are close competitors for the diamond earrings. Mrs. E. B.

Harper, at the polls, is the most popular Master Mason's wife, and Joseph Britton seems likely to take the sword of popularity from other Commanders of New York and Brooklyn. E. E. Vau Saun will probably be elected Junior Warden, and The Woalp still maintains its lead in popularity over all other

Scrap - Box Pictures Alade in Incredible Quantitles for Children Nowadays.



to-day are sometimes seen in conjunction with a "scrap-box." This is, presumably, receptacle for "scraps." But it is not of so much interest in its uses as it is in the antique and simple art which has sought

terior of a plain square box.

stuck upon this pinewood box. Then she varnished it and was happy. Her art sense

Children of this favored hour can "see their grandems and go them one better "on the scrap-boxes. The manufacturers of Christmas cards and other lithographic pictures print small objects by the hundred, all ready for children to paste into books or on boxes. These pictures are cut out, the paper is stamped so as to give the object a certain roundness, and they are in bright colors, still further heightened by varnish.

They come in sheets of half a dozen or more, and all the child has to do is to cut them apart and paste them into a book or on the box. Two hundred of them, each one different from all the others, can be bought for 50 cents.

The animal kingdom, the realm of flowers, small landscapes, with pictures humorous or sentimental, have helped out the inventor. In one house which prints this sort of thing more than seven hundred workmen are employed. They are trained to the work from childhood,

A Nassau street dealer who handles them

has sent these tiny "scrap pictures" to the four quarters of the world. Young ones in Australia, small droll-faced Chinese babies, lusky South American children, little Rus dan connoisseurs amuse themselves

thousand letters. Of course, he advertises a good deal and carries a large stock, but the number of these small pictures bought is almost incredible.

This is an art kindergarten for children.

ment in a clean play.

It is a great scheme, a good deal of money is made by it and a good many children are

Waiters generally complain of dull times and a

Pisnomakers and furniture and woodworkers are usy and few of them are out or work. Reports from the International Unions indicate that 3,000 elgarmakers are out of work.

Union waiters are moving to stop the blacklisting of members by the Park and Baliroom Proprie-

Of the 20,000 men engaged in the harbor as reight handlers, boatmen and longshoren, 500 are said to be unable to find employment.

The pamphlet issued by the Brotherhood of Carenters and Joiners of America discussing the testion of amalgamation with the United Order of merican Carpenters and Joiners and giving the

A Second Avenue Incident.

| Prom Puck.] | Gamin—Wot's der matter, Fiddsey? Fiddsey-My bes'ball rolled t'rough der fence 'n' der gate's locked!
Gamin—Brace up! "Mister Evarts mos! ginerally
kins up on der 5 o'clock car. He'll crawl t'rough
'n' git it fer yer!

Not Scriptural, but True.

(Prom Life.)
Clergyman—My boy, you were very naughty to run away. Don't you know the way of the trans-

Riker's Suchet Powders Riker's Suchet Powders
are finer, stronger and more lasting than Lubin's, Atkinson's, Condray's or, in fact, any sachet powder in the
market. This is guaranteed by Riken, 363 6th ave.
Hallotrope, violet, pockey club, white rose, mask.
Insist on having Riken's Sacuter Fownies and PranFUMES in the original package. Do not make all dealers
from the control of the

TEUR ATHLETES ENTERTAINMENT. WHERE THEY BEAT THEIR GRANDAMS. Trying to Get Up an Amateur Lacross League-Polo in Jersey City-Excitement



to add ornament to the unpretentious ex-Small woodcuts representing anything the

fancy can conceive have been cut out of magazines and "picture papers" by the grandmotherly scissors and conscientiously was soothed.
Children of this favored hour can "see

for 50 cents.

The animal kingdom, the realm of flowers.

nese scraps.
One year the dealer received nearly forty

They learn to select the ones they like best and their imagination is stimulated, besides being kept out of mischief and finding amuse-

NEWS ABOUT WORKINGMEN.

Bricklayers and plasterers are very busy. Car-penters and painters complain of a lack of work, but look for better times after the holidays.

Nearly sixty thousand men are engaged in the building trades in this city and not more than 10,000 or the number are out of work at the present. The senson has been thus far very favorable for out-

estimated that 15,000 men and women are kept busy making all kinds of wearing apparel. Much of the labor is done in tenement house work-rooms on the East side.

by four royal standards.

The clever old-time heavy-weight, Charlie Perkins, of Rochester, is at the Hoffman House. Perkins used to spar with John C. Heensn, the "Benecia Boy." His latest achievement was the refereeing to the satisfaction of symbols. by four royal standards. correspondence between the two bodies, has not been replied to, nor is it likely to be. The organization has named does not seem willing to cuter any arrangement whereby it will be required to recognize the cards of the Brotherhood.

faction of everybody the glove contest be-tween Reddy Gallagher, of Cleveland, and Charlie Mitchell. The old champion will probably witness the battle between Reagan and Dempsey. The athletic entertainment and reception The athletic entertainment and reception to take place at the Twelfth Regiment Armory, Sixty-second street and Ninth avenue. New York, on Saturday evening, Dec. 10, promises to be of unusual interest. In the varied programme of walks, runs, tug-of-war and bicycle races, a very large number of athletes will compete (there being 253 entries), among whom are the best athletes in the country. Besides the large entry list from New York City, a number of entries have been received from other States and cities. The bicycle race and tugs will be especially interesting. This is the greatest list of entries ever received in Armory games.

Couldn't Answer Off Hand. [From the Burlington Pres Press.] Insurance Agent-How many times have you been married, ma'm?

Widow-Hold on, I'll look in my hair-album and

To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM. Best druggists.

GREAT THINGS EXPECTED OF THE AMA-[Prom St. Louis Republican.]

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING

Among Seventh Regiment Athletes Over

Gilbert-An Old-Time Sparrer at the Hoff

man House-Twelfth Regiment Games.

County Toboggan and

seat is sold already and yesterday the Triton

Boat Club, of Newark, purchased a bunch of

100 seats in the first balcony of the Metro-

politan Opera-House. All three houses are

so well sold that what to say to eager in-

quirers is all that worries the committees

John Flannery, Brooklyn's most enthu-

siastic lacrosse player, is trying to get up an

amateur lacross league similar to the organi-zations ruling wheeling, athletics, rowing, &c. He has written to nearly every club in the country and received favorable replies.

The New York Polo Club will play the Jersey City club at the Pavonia Rink this evening. The New York team will play the Brooklyns at the Palace Rink in Brooklyn on

Another matter the Seventh boys are kick-

Saturday evening.

place than Name. with eleven points.

now.

UST as was predicted in this column that

triple athletic and mu-

sical entertainment

Athletic, the Essex

letic Clubs have com-

bined to give at

Orange, N. J., on

at the Metropolitan

Opera-House in this

city on the 20th inst.,

will be a tremendous

success. Almost every

Dec. 15; at Staten Island on the 17th, and

County Toboggan and

BUSINESS-LIKE COURTSHIP. Olive Harper Tells How a Practical Arme nian Gets a Wife.

Constantinople I had an invitation to assist at an Armenian wedding, the young bride cing the daughter of a wealthy powder manufacturer and the bridegroom a simple cierk in the office of the Levant Times, a paper which for a long time enjoyed the especial favor of the Sultan Aziz, on account of its advocacy of a change in the succession of princes to the throne. As the law is, the whole of the family of brothers must reign before the son of the oldest brother can aspire to the throne, and Saltan Aziz always wished to have the succession changed so that his son would take his place instead of his brothers. Afterwards this paper which the Manhattan

was suppressed arbitrarily for some tride and subsequently reinstated to be again suppressed. A newspaper has a hard time in Turkey.

This young bride from was tail, well built and good-looking, with brown, curly beard and hair, and yet he was but a poor clerk. But the Greeks and Armenians, as well as the majority of European nations, are not proud in that respect. A young man without a plaster is not too sensitive to accept a fortune with his bride, and, indeed, no young girl in those nations can get a husband at all without having a handsome dowry—the larger the sowry the younger, handsomer and more aristocratic a husband she caught—and the amount of dowry is stated when he is asked to consider the mainen's cisims to his admiration. Among the Arioenlans, as the Greeks and Turks, the young people never meet alone, nor do they on their own preliminary courting. Old women go-betweens are employed usually to go to the young man and descant upon her becautes of person and character, and the amount of her dowry, and then, if the intier is large enough, the woman returns and tells the family that the young man demands the hand of the young tady. Sometimes brothers undertake to find sultable husbands for their sisters, but manify the case of the couple to whose wedding I

ployed. In the case of the couple to whose wedding I In the case of the couple to whose wedding I went the old woman had gone down to the office and made her proposal there, which he accepted on condition that the downy was actually what it represented, which was 20,000 Turkish here, or nearly \$100,000, and this was considered a good dowry, and therefore the young girl was very attractive.

The young man, Haskar by name, received the manney attractive the deremony.

attractive.

The young man, Haskar by name, received the money all together the day before the ceremony, according to custom, and out of that he bought his wedding suit and a handsome necklace of turquoise and brilliants for his wedding gresent to her. In the evening, after having received the downy money, he called on Mr. Hanly and proposed to buy a partnership in the Lecant Times, and so in one day from a clerk he aspired to become part owner of the paper. He talked of the downy in the mest open manner, and said that he thought that so weatby a man should have given his daughter a larger portion, but that in time he heped his wife would inherit a fortune, as her father fived near a very unhealthy place called Verlimbourgas, and already had malaria. Still, the family of the bride were satisfied, and custom biunts any feeling they might have on the subject; but it seemed most abnorrent to hear him talk in this cood, calculating way. Mr. and Mrs. Hanly say that it is the fashion among the Armenians, and as long as they are satisfied everybody cleaning ought to be.

I forgot to mention that there were two houses also given to the bride, one in Constantinople and one in Prinklpo, both furnished and ready for occupancy, but both these were estied upon her, at which Haskar complained, and he sent his cousth and mother to prove that he inventories of furniture and the bride's clothes were absolutely correct, as stated.

The result of the Olympic Athletic Club's annual competitions, which occur every other Sunday from the ist of May to Dec. 1, is just announced, Mr. E. Hjertsberg scored nineteen points in the twenty-two events on the list and is the all around champion of the big O's. W. F. Thompson is second, with fourteen points; F. Isherwood third, with thirteen, and T. Namack fourth, with the same number. Isherwood got one more first place than Namack. W. A. Halpin is fifth with eleven points. correct, as stated.

Rismarck Had an Officer Thrown in a Pig

Quite a little excitement has been kicked up over the Seventh's games last Saturday evening. Every company in the regiment but one has protested against G. Y. Gilbert, the New York Athletic Club man, who pulled off the quarter, 1,000 yards and one mile runs. Gilbert is to be debarred from receiving his medals, it is said, because he was never elected and was only posted for election three days before the games. Pen to Win a Bet.
[Prom the Chicago Tribune.]
This Hildebrand who was first in Bismarck's serrice came to America after quitting his master, finally settled in Wisconsin and died a few years ago. He told a characteristic story of Bismarck in the tough days of his youth. A party of officers, young Bismarck among them, were having a carouse. Champagne had been flowing with the greatest freedom and the spirits of the party had risen accordingly. Hildebrand was a big, strapping man, and physically able to handle any of the company, and perhaps two of them. A young Lieutenant had been rather overbearing towards the servant and it had annoyed Bismarck, wao regarded Hildebrand almost in the light of a brother. Finally he entered into a short enloyy of the faithfainess of his attache, asserting to the young Lieutenant that if he should be ordered to throw a person, even an officer, into the pignty he would at once obey. The officer doubted his, and the champagne was wagered on the matter. Hildebrand had heard none of the conversation, but he did hear Bismarck when the latter turned to him studenly and said:

"Throw that fellow into the pig pen," pointing to the smart young officer.

Without a word he reached out his arms, folded the Lieutenant in them, and, despite his struggles, bore him out of the house into the barnyard and dumped him over into the trough where the pigs were fed, mild shouts of lauguter, Bismarck fairly coaffing with glee. The bet was paid several times over. ng over is the handicapping. Prof. George Soldie, the Athletic Instructor of the New York Athletic Club, did it and it is claimed the tough days of his youth. A party of officers, he gave his pupils undue advantage. A petition is being circulated among amateur athletes to the officers of the athletic association of the regiment to have the official handicapper of the National Association of Amateur capper of the National Association of Ama-teur Athletes do this work. The signers of this paper say say they will not compete at Seventh Regiment contests again till their demands are acceded to. Billy Tracey now has the only complete set Billy Tracey now has the only complete set of colors that hang over any bar in New York City. He has both Kilrain's and Smith's. Jack Baldock, who is to second the English champion, sent the Briton's colors over yesterday. Smith colors are a blue and red border running around a large white silk bandkerchief, with a picture of himself in fighting attitude in the middle surrounded by four royal standards.

[From the Buffalo Express.] (From the Buffalo Express.)

A North-street young man named Le Marque,
Wont to call on the charming Miss Clarque,
She asked him to stay, but he answered her,
"NayI'm afraid to go home after darque."

Then answered the charming Miss Clarque, "Pil escort you as far as the parque.

Because there's a spirz on the block next to thits,"

—Well, I should remarque!

The Idea of Suicide Absurd—The First Com

The Idea of Suicide Absurd—The First Company to Pay.

The casualty reporter of the Work Dlooked in on Agent Johnson at the Travelers Ina, Co., 149
Broadway, this morning, and propounded the following right out from the shoulder question:

"Will your company pay the claim for the death of Mr. Schwab, who fell through the hatenway at his store, 555 Broadway?"

No parrying occurred, but he hit right back with: "We have paid \$10,000—in Iull. "Ween was he insured?" "Sept. 21, 1887. We received proofs yesterday, and have given check to-day."

"Was there not some newspaper talk about suicide?" "Yes, but that is abourd. It was unquestionably an accident, and a very sad one. There are certain assessment associations who are much more prompt in collecting assessments than in paying claims, and this suicide cry is frequently raised in some cases to gain time to pass the hat. I do not know how the rumor apread, but some of the associations interested in this case have been overanxious to know what action the Travefers would take. Now they have it. Good morning."

People Who Make a Business of Robbing the Unknown Dead.

[Interview with the Late A. S. Sullivan.]
"One of the reasons why the Public Administr tor is apt to be restless of a night in thinking over his position is that there are any number of combinations by clever rogues for the purpose of hoodwinking him and getting at the city's money their identity.
"It is not at all an infrequent thing for such

ently poor it sometimes happens that men have in their possession some weak a which they kept care-rally conceased from the knowledge of their neigh-bors. My experience shows that men of this kind not only are miserly as to gathering and saving their money, but also very sospicious of their neighbors, and go to great lengths to avoid making acquaintances of any kind. They confide in no-body as to their personal history, and, taving lived lonely and solitary lives, flually die unexpectedly without any attendance.

body as to their personal history, and, having lived lonely and solitary lives, finally die unexpectedly without any attendance.

""Of course were it known that these men had wealth it would be possible for that wealth to disappear before the police would be made acquainted with the fact, and the Public Administrator would be none the wiser; but this knowledge being secret, the neighbors report the death to the police, and they, after searching the house and discovering property, turn it over to the Public Administrator.

"Less than ten years ago the city was infested with men and women who made this kind of thieving a business. They had a regular combination to beat the city out of any moner coming to it in this way. I don't donot that they get some preity good fortuees, for they were as intelligent aset of regues as I have ever come in contact with. It was only the frequency of the claims that made me suspect the existence of this gang. I watched very closely and had detectives to assist inc. We finally secured the arrest and conviction of a number of them and they were sent to Sing Sing for long terms."

Chinese Sunday-School Excursion.
[New Fork Correspondence Kaneas City Journal,] On the return trip the party was follier than ever down the Hudson, the Chinese started to sing hymns. Little groups were scattered here and hymns. Little groups were scattered here and there about the decks and everything was as jolly as an ordinary excursion. There was no appearance of restraint, and papils and teachers joked and laughed and fooled with each other just as they would on a regulation American excursion. In some parts of the boat dancing was even begun, and the odd sight of a pig-tailed Chinaman whitling a pretty American girl in the mazes of a waltz was not at all uncommon. When the steamer reached her pier each Chinaman took one or two American girls in tow and escorted them home.

home.

To a certain extent church authorities are con acious of the familiarity existing between the teachers and pupils and efforts have been made to discourage it, though unquestionably the friendly feeling existing between pupil and teacher is in the highest degree ennobling to the former and of no harm to any one. It is a tribute to the unfailing kindness and patience, as well as to the evident both. gh character of the young ladies veral churches, however, have put a stop to the Chilamen, however, objected to it very strongly In those courches where the rules forbid the pupil giving presents to the teachers, there has been notable falling off in the attendance of the China

notable failing off in the attendance of the Chinamen.

The teachers do not seem to like it either, and in those churches it is much more difficult to obtain teachers than in others where these rules are not enforced. The authorities who are endeavoring to reform these matters complain that he long as there is not a union of the Sunday-schools and a firm standing on that basis, it is impossible to compet the Chinamen to adhere to the rules. In schools where it has been attempted to put male teachers the Chinamen have left in a hody and have gone to churches where they can have their way. They insist not only upon having young women to instruct them, but also insist that each Cainaman shall have the same individual teacher every Sunday. The girls appear to saree with the pupils on this subject, and the efforts to change this state of affairs has so far been unsuccessful.

A Coincidence.

(From Life.)
It is a remarkable fact that Pope wrote of Wol Behold thee, glorious only in thy fall!

Surely history repeats itself, for the presen Wolseley's greatness as a general is attributed to his tumble from a camel in the African desert. New Speculating Scheme.

[From 4udge.]
The people who entered a Fourth avenue car the other day were surprised to find signs " Reserved " pisced on the seats.

"Come, now, gentlemen," said a ticketseller "pick out your seats. The best ones are selling fo seven cents."

Not So Ruined as It Might Be [From Judge.]

Sister Emily-Why are you so dejected, Paul? Young Minister-My life work is ruined. The board has decided that my opinions debar me from being sent to the heathen. Emily—Cheer up. Do your work in the city here. It is pleasanter to cat at nome than to be eaten abroad.

She Favored It. [From the Burlington Free Press.]
Mrs. Bloggs (to her spouse)—Will the reduction of the surplus they talk about put an end to the sur plused choir in our church?

Competent to Testify.

(From Judge.]
"Do you believe in luck, my good man?" asked superstitious old lady of a tramp. "I can't say that I do, mum," replied the tramp because I've never had any."

Beware of Imitation Almond Meal. RIMEN A SON, the druggists, of 363 6th ave., are the only parties in the city, or possibly the United States, who have any GENUNK ALMOND MEAL, and THEY have only a few thousand pounds. Insat on having RIERLY ALMOND MEAL. Put up in elegant metal cases at 20 cents, and you are SURE of the GENUNK article. Sold by almost all dealers, or sent free to any address by WM. B. RIERR & SON, Druggists and Perfumers, 353 6th ave., N. Y.

Furs for Pretty Women. [From a New Fork Letter.]

A walk through the principal streets, a passing view of the carriages on parade in Fifth avenue,

and a peep or so into some of the large fur stores make one feel as if women were the most heartless and unfeeling creatures in the world. We have heard so much about their causing the slaughter of the birds for their adorament that it is with a real shock that we see that the anima real shock that we see that the anima kingdom suffers just as much, if no more, than the hirds. One dealer alone showed me sixty-three different kinus of sumiffs. The most of them are of the long-balred variety, and from the texture or some of them. muffs. The most of them are of the hom-batted variety, and from the texture or some of them I think some one has discovered how to utilize Spiti dogs. There are all kinds of loxes represented, from the snow-white Arctic to the jet black and red. Lynxes, martens, heavers, others, corotes, equipries, rabbits, chinchila, sahe, blson, ermine, sable and skunk, to not mention cars and ones, sartakan and goats and seal. All these, and many more which I cannot remember have their places as decorations for pretty women.; Besides these are kins for gioves and aligators for pocketbooks. The furs are mostly made up in mails, stoles and long tipeds and stoty and south which I would be supported by the story of the control of the story of the description of the story of the fur costing \$1,300 to \$1,500. But seaskin is richer in color and more becoming to the most of women than sable, and for that reason probably wit still remain dear to the feminine heart.

Gout, Rheumatism and No Dog. [From Judge.]

" How is it you have so many young men call on you?" ssked a jealous girl.

"Because," was the reply, "father has the g in one foot and the rheumatism in the other; aldes, we don't keep a dog."

Catarrh to Consumption.

adoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefor singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid them-selves of it. Deceptive remedies concected by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all adver-tised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and of tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula so elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant and distressing cough. SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE meets every phase of

and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, sconon ical and never-failing.

Each package contains one bettle of the RADICAL CURE, one box CATABRHAL SOLVENT and an IMPROVEL

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, OLD FOLKS' PAINS.

Full of comfort for all Pains, Inflammation and Weakness of the Aged is the tarticura Asttl-Pain Pinster, the first and only pain-killing. Strengthening Plaster, New, instantaneous and infallithe. Vasily superior to all other remedies and appliances for relieving pain and strengthening the nuncles. Feels out from the moment it is applied. At all druggiets, 25 cents, the for \$1.00; or, postage free, of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL IO., Boston, Mass.

AMUSEMENTS. MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

INHALES, with treatise; price, \$1.

Saturday Matinee at 2. ERE L AA II N N N EER SUCCESS OF BUCCESS

CRITICS IN ACCORD.

TRIBUNE—"A sumpluous recival, "Herald—"R
will become the falk of the four, "World—"Eerly
falker should take the farmity to see it." Times—"An
acted poem. Sun—"A poetre delight." Journal—"A
beautify terpresentation." STAR—"Refered with hearty
applaase." PRESS—"The perpetion of action." Mall
AND EXPRESS—"A unequivocal suncess." Telegiam
—"Brumatic triumph." News—"Will run the balance
of the season." Commencial Adventises—"A poem
play of decided meetl. EVENINI World—"A pay it
is a sin not to see." FORT—"Management entitled to

Public gratinds."
SEATS RESERVED THREE WEEKS IN ADVANCE. H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE, RESERVED SEATS, MATINEE EVERY MON., WED, AND SAT. PETE BA KER IN CHRIS AND TENA. 30c.

Secure your Seats in Advance, BEWARE of SPECULATORS Dec. 12-UNDER THE LASH. EDEN MUSEE, 23D ST., BET, 5TH 4 6TH AVES. ERDELYI NACZI

50c.

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HARRY WILLIAMS'S OWN COMPANY. MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

poke, and strove to peer into her face with

eager eyes,

"Estelle Phillips? Australia? Who are you?" he asked, in thick, agitated tones.

"Tell me—tell me quickly! What do you know of my being in Australia? What do you know of Estelle Phillips? Tell me, I command who are you?"

long since.

"And you are very sorr," But you see I am eh?" said the woman. "But you see I am here, my dear husband, and I can't really see here, my dear husband, and I can't really see how you are going to get rid of me. Why don't you take me to your arms and tell me how much and how dearly you love me, and how you have longed to see me once again. Ha, ha, ha! My dear husband, how glad I

am to see you once more!"
Sir Edward had turned deadly pale, and even in the darkness his companion could see the ashen hue that was stealing over his countenance. He staggered to the gate lead-ing out of the park to the lawn, and stood

close behind him.

"I was not aware that I was in the presence of an audience," said Sir Edward.

"Or you wouldn' have favored the said audience with that little selection, eh?" said the woman. "Well, perhaps it's as well you didn't know I was listening then, for I like good singing, and you can sing."

"You do me much honor," said the Baronet.

"Nay, don't begin any formal reciprocations," interrupted the shadowy figure.

"Let me go on with what I was saying. I was observing that you sing well, and I was going to ask you. Sir Edward Lascelles"—

"You know my name?" interrupted Sir Edward, rapidly getting mystified.

"Oh, yes, I know your name," said the figure, coming out of the darkness and laying, a hand on Sir Edward's arm. "Sir Edward, considering that you have so good a voice, why did you never sing that song or any ofher song when you were in Australia eight, years ago—nay, don't start—when you were the husband of Estelle Phillips?"

"I was not aware that I was favored the here panting, almost gasping for breath. The woman spoke again.

"This is a nice surprise for you, Sir Edward in the woman spoke again.

"This is a nice surprise for you. Sir Edward in the said, in mocking tones: "quite apretty little romantic episode in your quiet English life. We like romantees out in the bush, and so did you one, or you would nover have married your pal's daughter, would you? But you were in la male stand so did you one, or you would nover have married your pal's daughter, would you? But you were? But never mind, my friend. You thought I was dead—here I am alive; we shall keep house together again, and all will go merry as a marriage-bell. Come, aren't you going to kiss me?" She lifed up her face to his as she spoke.

With a muttered imprecation he flung her hand from him and started back.

"Kiss you." in esaid. "Never! It is true you are my wife, for you trapped me into narrying you—you and your father between you—and when I maddened by the life you again. And then I learnt you were dead, and and the part of the bu

the Present Month Our Store Will be Open EVENINGS UNTIL 9. An invitation is extended to inspect our large and fine stock of Diamonds and other precious stones, Jewelry, Watches, Solid

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FORGET-ME-NOT.
Characters by Messra, Osmond Tearle, Harry Edwards,
J. W. Pigett, Mme. Ponisi, Miss Netta Guion and Miss
Rose Cogulaia.

A RMORY HALL VAUDEVILLE THEATRE,
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All Star Navalty Company Every Night.

"So that you might have married the squire's daughter—ch?"
"Don't breathe her name with your lips," he burst out. "Oh, God! to think what I have lost because of a foolish action done when a boy!"

thanked God for the news. If it had but

"You needn't go into a temper, Sir Ed-ward," said the woman. "You haven't lost your sweetheart yet. Now listen to me. I'm your wife, and you know it. Secondly, no one else knows or need know it. Give me a certain sum of money every year, and you shall never be troubled by me again; you shall marry Miss Leighton, and be happy for the rest of your days."

the rest of your days."

Sir Edward felt a ray of hope spring us within him.

Sir Edward felt a ray of hope spring us within him.

"Do you mean it?" he said.

"Yes. I do. Give me your promise and write me a check for the first year, and Pm lost to you for ever," she said. "You know me, Edward Lascelles. Did I ever break a promise? Listen. I never loved you, you poor foolish dolt, but I do love a man who is a man. He is all that is good and honorable and true, and I once did him a grievous wrong. He doesn't care for me, and he little knows what a vile creature I am. But, mark me, Edward Lascelles; I love that man, and I will have him. No power on earth shall prevent it. So, you see, I don't want you in the way. But you are in my power, and I shall use that power. You will give me a certain sun every year as the price of my silence. Then you can do as you please. I shall never trouble you more."

ouble you more." Sir Edward still leant against the gate, his face buried in his hands.
"Meet me to-night," the woman went on,

"and give me your answer. Stay! do you know the village? Yes? Well, then, at 8 o'clock come down by the church, past the inn, and knock at the door of the little house at the end of the lane. I live there, and you will find me there if you ask for Miss Charteris."

She turned and left him without another

[BY J. S. F.]

Continued from Wednesday. Continued from Wednesday.

ISTNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTER.—In a little fashing village on the British coast the Rev. God-frey Hemming was preaching his first sermon to a new charge one stormy Sunday morning. A minute gun at sea told the story of a vessel on the rocks. The minister dismissed the congregation and joined a life-oast crew in aiding to rescue the passengers and crew on the sinking snip. He firew one half-drowned woman from the waves and she excludined;

"Why, Godfrey Hemming, is it you?" The vicar started like one shot, and stood where as, seemingly petrified. Violet!" he said; "Violet—you! Is it possi-Christmas at Elmsea Hall, but it was within four days of it. Everything was in active preparation for brave

> doings. The old Squire was almost beside himself at the confusion : footmen, housemaids and cooks were in a state of hurry and imporstance, and even the very stable poys were in high glee. For was not the Squire's

daughter, his only child, the one delight and sunbeam of his life, going to be married?

HIS WIFE'S OTHER HUSBAND. place he looked every inch a fine old English gentleman. Tall, burly, fresh healthy color gentleman. Tail, burly, fresh healthy color in his cheeks, clean-shaven upper lip and chin, short crisp whiskers and close-cropped head, no one would have taken him for anything other than he was-a country squirea great, broad-shouldered, genial Englishman, fond of the fresh air, fond of rura life, fond of agriculture, fond of hunting, ofl shooting, and fond of the land that lay about him.

him.

By the fire sat Mr. Hemming. It was some months after his entry into the parish, and he and the Squire had become fast friends.

"This is like winter, Hemming," said the Squire, as he stood in a true Englishman's

"This is like winter, Hemming," said the Squire, as he stood in a true Englishman's position, back to the fire, hands under his coat-tails. "Ah. Hemming, I shall feel it when I come to lose my girl."

"I am sure you will," replied Mr. Hemming: "but you mustn't forget that she isn't going far away."

"No," said the squire; "no, she isn't going far away, that's one comfort, And Edward Lascelles is a fine fellow, a true, noble-hearted lad—that's another. No, I oughtn't to feel it, for Di is happy. And if she's happy, I'm happy. Where is she this morning, I wonder?"

"I met Miss Leighton and Sir Edward as I came up the drive," said Mr. Hemming. "I fancy they were going down to the lodge to see Granny Smith, who has got what she calls the 'roomatiz' very bad.

"Ah," said the squire, "she's an old favorite of Diana's. Poor Granny Smith! Her 'roomatiz' is always bad in winter. But there's Di coming back. Bless her bonny face! She's as handsome a girl as you'll find in the county, Hemming!"

The squire's daughter entered presently. She was a pretty girl, and her prettiness was not of the doll-like beauty which one finds everywhere.

"Oh, Mr. Hemming!" she cried, "Granny

Squire Leighton stood in his library and looked out across the park. There was plenty of show lying on its broad expanse, and the whole scene looked wintry. But there was no feeling of winter in Squire Leighton's heart.

As he walked from the window to the fire-

morning to decorate the church. We will bring my cousin, the West-Leightons, and Capt. Probyn, and Lieut Seaton and all the other people who are coming here this after-noon, and I suppose Mrs. and Miss Vernon will be there. And do you think Miss Spicer and Miss Arabella will be there too? Do you know, I like Miss Arabella immensely. She always tells me such a lot about church work, and last time I saw her she caye me a partern always tells me such a lot about church work, and last time I saw her she gave me a pattern to make a stole by. She said St. Oriel's wanted ene for Christmas very much. Do you want one, Mr. Hemming?"

"I have no doubt we should not refuse one, Miss Leighton." said Mr. Hemming, who had a great taste for ecclesiastical millinery.

"Then you shall have one; mine is nearly finished, and I'll have it quite done by Christmas Day, and you, shall wear it for the first.

finished, and I'll have it quite done by Christmas Day, and you shall wear it for the first time. Won't Miss Spicer be delighted, and won't Miss Arabella think it pretty?"

"Diana," said her father, who was an old-fashioned churchman, "you are simply encouraging this infatuated young man in his ritualistic craze. I'm ashamed of you! You'll turn out a second Miss Spicer in time, I suppose. But where's Edward gone to?"

"He is here," said Di, as a tall young man entered the room, "Come here, sir, and give Mr. Hemming your ideas concerning the decorations."

village. Di is busy transacting some wonderresources. Stay, while I fetch my case, and I suppose the Squire will be having his afternoon nap, so I am left to my own resources. Stay, while I fetch my eigar-case."

The two men walked on in silence for some

The two men walked on in silence for some little time.

"Hemming," said Sir Edward, "my life to-day looks like this road, white and beautiful, and stretching away far into the distance to terminate as this road terminates—in shadow—shadow that is not the shadow of night, It's been a poor life, Lam afraid, old there. fellow. Since you and I were at Oxford together I've seen a good deal of what people call the world. I've knocked about a lot—in Australia and California—and I'm glad to have a prospect of settling down. Till Sir have a prospect of settling down. Till Sir Robert died last year I hadn't seen Elmsea nor Lascelles place for ten years, Well, I hope I shall be a worthy successor to the old man. The place will have the best and the handsomest mistress it ever had in Di." "You are a fortunate man. Lascelles," said Mr. Hemming. "I am. Why I deserve such happiness I can't make out,

pose. But where's Edward gone to?"

"He is here," said Di, as a tall young man entered the room, "Come here, sir, and give Mr. Hemming your ideas concerning the decorations."

Sir Edward Lascelles was a good-looking man of thirty-two or three; in another twenty years before—very straight, at least six feet two, broad shoulders, frank, open countenance, blue eyes and fair curling hair. He was as handsome a young baronet as the barconetage could produce.

As he stood by Diana's side it struck the two men watching them that a finer pair could not be found in the whole county.

"I must give Hemming my ideas respecting the decorations afterwards," said Sir Edward; "at present my thoughts are intent on lunchson, which is just-rendy, I believe, Squire. I am ravenously hungry."

It was 2 o'clock when Mr. Hemming said good by to his host, and stepped out into the cold, frosty afternoon. In the drive he met Sir Edward, who was on his way from the stables.

"Going, Hemming?" asked the Baronet.

"Tye half a mind to walk with you to the can't make out," said his companion, "I sometimes used to think out there in the bush

road from the vicarage, and turned into a narrow lane which led back to the Hail. The church was at his left hand; at his right a group of cottages, and behind him the cliffs and the sea. In the churchyard

the cliffs and the sea. In the churchyard the snow was very deep, and the lowering sky above seemed to threaten a storm.

But Sir Edward seemed to be in no haste, and presently he stopped, and leaning over the churchyard-gate, looked long and earnestly at the scene before him until the clock in the church-tower roused him.

One, two, three, four, five strokes sounded, and then he pulled himself together, whistled to his dog and, leaping over the stile which separated the road from the park, strode into the fast-gathering darkness.

He crossed the park and went through the

strode into the fast-gathering darkness.

He crossed the park and went through the belt of trees which separated it from the lawn. There before him lay the house, every window lighted. And there, he knew, was his love awaiting him.

He was not a sentimental young man, but somehow he felt a strange thrill just then and his strong young voice burst into song.

"You sang well," said a voice which seemed to the Baronet to come out of the darkness. to the Baronet to come out of the darkness. and which was yet so near to him that he turned and started to find a woman standing close behind him.

"I was not aware that I was in the presence

He clutched the woman's arm as she

you know of Estelle Phillips? Tell me, I command, who are you?"

The woman came a step closer to him.
"Your wife," she said, very calmly.
Sir Edward staggered back and threw up his arms as though to ward off a blow.
"Estelle!" he almost shricked. "You!
Oh, God! I thought you were dead—dead lone since."

"And you are very sorry to find me alive

Charteris."

She turned and left him without another word. He stood there for one moment, and then plunged into the untrodden mow across the park, turning away from the house where Di stood waiting to welcome him. Continued Friday Evening.